

FURTHER NEWS FROM GREECE.

We copy the annexed interesting letter from Dr. Howe, from the Boston Daily Advertiser.

Steam ship Katerini, (Perseverance,) Port Valla, Isle of Samos, Nov. 23, 1826.

SIR: My last was from Napoli di Romania, (Oct. 15) and gave you a summary detail of the public events up to that date. Since my leaving Napoli, no opportunities of writing had occurred, nor could I have profited much by any; for I am ignorant of the passing events in the Morea and in Attica, having had no news to be depended upon for four weeks. I left Napoli on being appointed by the Government to the direction of the surgical department in the fleet, and arrived here just when it was supposed the Turkish fleet were about to make an attack on this island, and attempt to re-enact the tragedies of Scio and Isparta. But the Greek squadron was ready to oppose them, and the addition of this vessel was of the greatest importance. The Turkish fleet then lay at Mitylene: it soon retired up the Dardanelles, and has since, according to the most positive information, gone to Constantinople, thus leaving Samos safe for this winter at least. The greater part of the Greek fleet returned to Hydra ten days ago, and Admiral Mavilis, with the six remaining vessels, will sail immediately. This vessel will remain here and about the Turkish coast for a few days, when, if nothing extraordinary happens, she will go to Syria and Napoli. I believe I slightly mentioned to you in my last, the arrival of this vessel in Greece, the first of the expedition to be commanded by Cochrane; she is a beautiful thing, built under the eye of her commander, Captain Hastings; carries eight 68 pounders, and will soon mount two more—a weight of metal small even in proportion to her size. She has an engine of eight horse power, and moves very well with her sails; her huge guns are to be used principally with shells and hot shot. With all these advantages, and directed by a man of Hastings' skill, and tried, determined courage, much may be expected from her, if she falls in with any of the enemy's vessels. The plan here was to have waited for a calm, and then for this vessel to tow up the fire boats, and attack them to the Turkish line of battle ships. The immortal Caesar, with his *bravos*, was to have accompanied us, and there was every probability that, had not the enemy's fleet retired, there would have been decisive work.

It is my duty here to say a few words of Capt. Hastings, a man whose persevering exertions for the Greeks merit what they have obtained, the love of the nation. He is an English gentleman, of family and fortune, and formerly commander in the British Navy. Upon the first breaking out of the Greek revolution, he hastened here, & exerted himself for two years to serve the cause: but at last finding himself of less utility than his active spirit made him wish to be, he formed the plan of bringing out one or more armed steam vessels, and repaired to England for that purpose; and it was principally at his suggestion, that it was determined to appropriate part of the loan in fitting out an expedition of steam vessels. Hastings being appointed to command one of them, by extraordinary personal exertions, and the sacrifice of a part of his fortune, was enabled to get her finished, and brought her out here a long time before the others will be ready: He is now upon the spot, burning with anxiety to distinguish himself, and play a desperate game—with victory and honor, if he succeed; utter ruin, if he lose. Should fortune favor him, he will stand a fair chance of eclipsing Cochrane himself, whose coming will, I fear, be retarded some months longer.

The plan of the Turks since the fall of Missolonghi has been, first, to subdue Samos, one of the largest and richest islands now in possession of the Greeks—second, the capture of Athens—and, third, the prosecution of their advantages gained in the Morea. The first of these was left to Topal Pacha, who was named commander of the fleet, and who, having taken on board troops from Asia Minor, has been threatening the island for the last six months. But all his attempts have been frustrated by the Greek fleet.—

He has now returned to Constantinople, whether from want of repairs, or on account of disturbances in that city. I have no means of determining But Samos is safe until Spring, when I doubt not the Turks will make more extensive preparations than ever to attack it. The second part of the enterprise, viz: that of taking Athens, was intrusted to Kukuk Pacha, with the Albanian Turks, who sat down before it in August—what progress he had made, up to the 15th of October, I detailed to you in my last. Since then

I only know that Gourah, the commander of the place, was shot through the brain, upon the batteries of the place, by a rifle-ball; that a small, but select body of Greeks, had made their entrance into the Acropolis, and that the last letters from within breathed courage and confidence.

As for the third part, the pushing of their advantages in the Morea, the enemy has been prevented from this, by the reduced state of the Pacha of Egypt's finances, which has prevented him from sending his fleet with supplies of men, money, and provisions, to Ibrahim Pacha. In fact, the situation of the latter must now be awkward.— When I left the Morea, his army was reduced to such a miserable remnant, that he could not undertake any enterprise of importance, and every day that elapses must increase his troubles.— That he will not receive a supply of money, clothes, and provisions, this winter, is quite possible; but that he will not be reinforced in soldiers, I consider almost certain. Letters from Alexandria give such accounts of the troubles and embarrassments of Ali Mehemet, that though I know he will make every exertion to relieve his son, he cannot much reinforce him. In fact, I believe I can now say, that the prediction I made you is fulfilled—

Greece has ended the campaign of 1826 better than she began it. I remain, sir, yours, sincerely,

S. G. HOWE.

BALTIMORE COUNTY COURT.

March Term, 1827.

Present, Judges Archer and Hanson. Benj. Waters *viz.* Francis Gardner. This was an action on the case for taking an excessive distress. Plea, not guilty.

In July, 1824, Waters was the tenant of Gardner, and was indebted to him \$27 for rent. Gardner ordered a distress, and went with his Bailiff to levy it. Waters being from home, Gardner ordered his Bailiff to take every article of furniture in the house, which was done, except one bed and a cradle in which an infant child of the plaintiff's was asleep. These the Bailiff refused to take. The defendant himself took a skillet from the fire, in which the breakfast of the Plaintiff's children was preparing, emptied the food on the floor, and insisted on the Bailiff's including this among the articles levied on.

The appraised value of the property taken was \$40, at which sum it was sold. The plaintiff with his wife and three children, were thus stripped of every thing.

It appeared at the time of the levy, that Gardner owed Waters for work done, about \$25, though at that time no argument had been made to set off one claim against the other. The Counsel for the defendant submitted the case to the Jury without comment, who gave a verdict for all the damages claimed, \$200.

The Dublin Evening Post, in remarking on the late defeat of the Catholic Emancipation Bill, in the British House of Commons, says of the warm debate which preceded it—"In fact, it is understood, that the late struggle in the House was a struggle between Mr. Peel and Mr. Canning, and that, had the majority decided to entertain the question, Mr. Peel would have resigned." The Courier sneers at this passage, although it does not deny its correctness. Late intelligence seems to confirm it, or, at least give room to believe it to have been pretty near the truth. Mr. Peel was too proud to serve; and the Catholic Bill was probably made, as it had been on a former occasion, a means of trying conclusions—a party question to decide between the two. The resignations of the several Ministers whose names have been announced, is doubtless to be placed to the difference from Mr. Canning (and, of course from the King) on the Catholic question. Their retirement, therefore, may be considered as favorable, on the whole, to liberal principles. We take it for granted that Mr. Huskisson will, if he choose, have a seat in the new Cabinet which Mr. Canning has to form; and it seems probable, that he should take the station from which Mr. Canning has himself been transferred.

Not. Int.

BALTIMORE, May 15.

Horrible depravity.—The Shipley, of Baltimore county, 23 miles from the city of Baltimore, on going to the spring about 5 weeks since, found one of his children, three years old, dead in the spring, the water of which was not more than three or four inches deep; suspicion resting upon no particular person, it was that an accident. The spring was afterwards covered with boards, sufficient room only being left to dip out the water. About two weeks afterwards, another child named Jemima, about 6 years old, was found dead in the spring, from which

the boards had been removed; the face of the child was in the water, and had upon it marks of violence. Suspicion then attached to a black girl, who had nursed the children, but not sufficient to enable them to extort a confession from the negro, in consequence of her age, which was only ten years. Mr. Shipley, however, determined upon sending the black girl to his father's, from whence he had got her, and mentioned the circumstances. The negro girl had not been at her master's more than two weeks, before a black child was found dead, having been suffocated; she afterwards requested another negro child to lay her head upon a block, and taking the axe, said she would shew her how they killed chickens; the child became alarmed, and ran from her. At night she was discovered in a room in which some of the ladies of the house slept, and she was turned out; in about an hour afterwards she was discovered getting in at the window, and being asked what she wanted, she said, that she had come to tell them that it was she who had killed Jemima, (the child of Mr. Shipley, mentioned above,) and on being questioned, acknowledged that she had also killed the negro girl, and related the particulars of the murder of Jemima, as follows:—

She was with the child in the garden, and struck her—the child returned the blow, she (the negro) then took a handful of sand, and stuffed it

into her mouth, and took her to the spring, where she immersed her face in the water, until she supposed she was dead; she then left her, and went toward the house; but hearing the child cry, to make use of her own words, "she went back and finished it."

The above narration we have had from a source that entitles it to full credit, and we do not remember ever to have heard of a transaction in which at so early an age, such shocking depravity has been displayed.

BOSTON, May 4.

Barbarous.—A shocking instance of inhumanity is related in the Providence Journal of yesterday, on the authority of a correspondent at New Bedford. On Friday night last, a house in Dartmouth, Mass. was consumed by fire, the work of incendiaries. It was tenanted by a man of the name of Dingley, who was then with his wife at Taunton attending a criminal prosecution against one Briggs, for a violent assault upon his house sometime preceding. And it is believed the associates of Briggs, by way of expressing their resentment, had surrounded the

house with shavings and set fire to them. There were three persons in the house at the time; two of them escaped, but an aged man, of the name of Beeden, was consumed with the house. The doors and windows were made fast by the incendiaries before they set fire to the combustible materials with which the house was surrounded. The bones of the sufferer were discovered among the rubbish in the morning.

From a late English paper.

AWFUL EXPLOSION.

About ten minutes before three o'clock in the afternoon of yesterday week, the inhabitants of Lancaster were dreadfully alarmed by a violent tremor of the earth, which extended from the southwestern direction to the northward. The first indication of this shock was a slight motion of the earth, which increased for about ten seconds, and terminated by tremulous concussion, which was felt every where, but without the least perceptible sound. The termination of this, which was

imagined to be an earthquake, struck terror in every direction; the affrighted inhabitants rushed from their habitations, and the hitherto deserted market street was in an instant thronged by groups of alarmed and anxious men, women and children, who crowded together with that anxiety which the unexpected calamity might be supposed to produce among them. The four horses of one of the northern coaches then about to proceed to its destination, stood fast and trembled very excessively, and one of the leaders fell down with every appearance of terror, and here cats were seen jumping and springing away with that extraordinary activity which, at any other time than this, would have caused merriment; but now every countenance sadly expressed the expectation, that that minute, the town would be included, and overwhelmed in one universal ruin—

Just before the shock came to its termination, the tall tower of the castle, which is supposed to be the most ancient part of that fortress, swayed and shook in so violent a manner that the casements were blown to the earth.— The danger apprehended subsided with the concussion, but not the fears of the people; all considered it as the effect of a convulsion of nature, and that this was but the preliminary to a more ter-

rible crash; that it was a shock of an earthquake no one doubted.

The shock was felt, it appears by the accounts from the north, at Carlisle, where the same opinion as to its cause was expressed. Near the Shap Rells, (a range of hilly moorland) in Westmoreland, about 28 miles from Lancaster, the shock was very violently experienced, and the windows of Brougham Hall, the residence of Mr. Brougham, were shattered; considerable damage was also done at Kendall, Lowther Castle, at Milnthorpe, Bolton-on-the-Sands, Poulton, &c. The Ulverstone carriers describe the shock as very dreadful; the sands were hurled into the air in heavy showers, and horses were overthrown in several places of that dangerous tract of sand, which these poor people cross daily with peat, &c. to earn something about 2s. 6d. As we have stated, every person for a distance of above one hundred miles considered this a shock of an earthquake, until by the arrival of the Ulverston over Sand coach on Saturday night, the cause of this alarming sensation was correctly stated. A dogger vessel, trading coastwise from Lancaster to Liverpool, called the Commerce, commanded by Capt. Haddock, of Lancaster, in pursuing its voyage, laden with calicoes, was wind-bound at Poulton for some days, and only got out on Wednesday night last, and took in about ten tons of gunpowder in bags and barrels at Backbarrow Mills.

The ship proceeded on her voyage, heavily laden, and was off Peel Castle, on the Lancashire coast, when the accident happened. The vessel sat deep in the water, and made but indifferent way, when shortly after 2 o'clock in the day, one of the crew observed a smoke ascending from the main hatchway. This circumstance was communicated throughout the ship, and the tarpaulins were immediately raised, and through some crevices of the stowage a thick smoke was observed forcing its way. The captain ordered the tiers in the hold to be deluged, but in a few minutes the horrible fact of the cottons being on fire, close to the gunpowder, was discovered, and the crew found that the fire had obtained such fearful ascendancy, that before it could possibly be subdued, the gunpowder would ignite, and the ship, cargo, crew and all, would be blown into the air.— Therefore the boat was lowered instantly, and the ship being scuttled, and the water being admitted through the lower tier, the crew departed being then about six miles from the shore. A strong easterly breeze prevailing, the ship warped around, and loosing the direction of the helm, sailed before the wind for about two minutes, when a sudden thickness of smoke arising from her, announced the awful explosion.

The men say that in a few seconds after, the ship seemed lifted by her knees out of the water, and blew up momentarily afterwards with a most terrific explosion. The shock they experienced they describe as dreadful; their boat was lifted out of the water and but for the circumstance of the ship being to leeward, they must have perished. They made for the shore, which was lined by hundreds who had witnessed the accident from the land and many of whom were seriously bruised from being dashed to the ground by the force of the concussion produced by the explosion. The vessel was blown almost to atoms, scarcely a vestige of the timbers of her cargo being recovered; and it appears from the circumstance of there being but one explosion, that the powder must have ignited in several places together.

The damage done to the houses at Peel Castle, Back Barrow, & along the immediate vicinity of the coast, is very great; several were blown down, and the mischief is generally experienced.

Ice Islands.—It has been mentioned, that the ship Pacific, in her passage from Liverpool to New York, saw immense bodies of ice near the Grand Bank. Navigators who are about to sail for Europe, may feel an interest in seeing the particulars somewhat more minutely stated. The floating islands lay along the eastern edge of the bank, in the latitude of about 45 deg. and between the 4th and 52d degrees of longitude. Several of them appeared to be a ground, and in others the motion upon the waves was perceptible. The officers of the ship took the altitude of one, which rose to the height of 244 feet above the sea, in a castellated form, resembling a colossal ruin. Others were in the shape of churches, houses, and isolated towers, with the belfries dashing furiously around their bases.

In many instances, fragments of moderate size, apparently severed from the larger masses, were seen close to the ship. Fortunately the atmosphere was clear, and a vigilant watch was kept upon the bow of the ship by night and by day. For two or three days, the thermometer was below the freezing point, and the sea ices were coated with ice. Capt. Crocker, the veteran master of the Pacific, who has crossed the Atlantic 138 times, remarked that he had never seen so many icebergs during a single voyage. The passengers were all extremely gratified with the grandeur of a spectacle which none of them had before witnessed.

Our town appears to be destined to become celebrated for the invention of useful machinery, and valuable discoveries in the mechanic arts. Capt. John McLintic, within a short time, has invented and patented two machines one for Cutting Paper, graded to suit book binders and paper makers, and another for cutting rags to be used in paper mills; both ingenious and valuable labor-saving machines. A short time since, Mr. Jacob Barrick discovered the art of tempering the Curving Knife, and has since been engaged in manufacturing them; and it will be seen, by certificates in this paper, from practical mechanics of great respectability, that JOHN SHUGART has also succeeded in the manufacture of this important article of a quality superior to the imported Knives of the best quality. We are advised that the manufacture of approved Curving Knives is confined to one establishment in England, and that all attempts, tho' numerous, there and in this country, to make them of equal quality, have heretofore failed; and that gentlemen now engaged in the importation of the article, have given assurance, that any number of Curving Knives, of the quality that have been manufactured here, can readily be disposed of.

Frank Rep.

Much silly obloquy has been cast in some newspapers, upon the President of the United States for the item of a billiard table, inserted in the lists of furniture purchased for the presidential mansion, and submitted to congress. An editor of Kentucky, desirous of correct information on the subject, addressed a letter to Judge Clarke a representative in Congress, in the early part of March, to ascertain the real circumstances in which this slander had originated—and in the last Reporter, we find the following letter addressed to Judge Clarke by Gen. Van Rensselaer:

Frank Rep.

House of Representatives, March 2d, 1827.

Dear Sir: I received your letter of this day, and have to say in answer, that the committee on the public buildings, of which I was Chairman at the last Session, in the discharge of their duty, found it necessary to have an account or schedule of the furniture in the President's House, obtained in virtue of a previous appropriation by Congress.—We had no communication with the President on the subject; nor do I suppose that he had any knowledge, either of what we applied for, or what was furnished us. Our application was to his private Secretary, and the inventory or account as handed to us by him, was annexed to our report without examination by us, and both the report and inventory were ordered to be printed, neither the one nor the other having been first read in the House, the reading having been dispensed with, as is usual in cases of reports of committees.

Soon after the report and inventory had been printed, and some days before the discussion arose in the House on the report, I learned from the President that the inventory, so far as related to the billiard table, &c. was entirely erroneous—and that no part of the public appropriation had been or would be applied to such purpose. I regret that circumstances prevented me from making this explanation afterwards, when the conversation on the subject took place in the House, since, had I done so, it is probable so many remarks might not have been indulged in before the public. I am very respectfully, your humble servant,

S. VAN RENSSELAER.

Judge J. Clarke.

At a company training of the militia, in the borough of Northampton, Lehigh county, on Monday last, Captain Miller proposed to his company to volunteer their services to assist the oppressed Greeks to achieve their independence.—The Captain and thirty-five of his men agreed to march as soon as they should be called on.

Balt. Chron.

Fainting.—Nine valuable horses, belonging to the Erie line of stages, were poisoned in Cleveland, Ohio, last week, four of which died. On examining the appearance of the stomach and intestines, (says the herald,) strongly indicate the presence of corrosive sublimate, and circumstances warrant the suspicion that it was administered designedly.

Balt. Chron. May 15.

The Parture.

"Morn - mire."

From the Hartford Times.

MORNING IN SPRING.

How sweet the landscape! Morning twines
Her tresses round the bough of day,
And bright mists o'er the forest pine,
"Like happy spirits, float away,
To revel on the mountain's crown,
Whence the glad stream comes shouting
down
Two woods and rocks that hang on high,
Like clouds against the deep blue sky.

The waver sounds of bird and stream,
Are stealing beautiful and deep
Upon the spirit, like a dream
Of music on the hour of sleep;
And gently from the dewy flowers,
Soft murmurs, like the breath of bowers,
Are winding through the purple grove,
And blending with the notes of Love.

The streams in veins of beauty flow:
The sunbeams pale o'er flower and tree
So lightly breathes, it scarce would blow
A fairy bark upon the sea,
It comes so fresh, so wild, so sweet,
It draws the heart from its retreat
To mingle with the glories born
In the first holy light of morn.

The lake, unruffled by the breeze,
Smiles in its sweet unbroken rest,
As it were dreaming of the trees
And blossoms pictured on its breast;
Its depths are glowing bright and fair,
And the deep skies seem hallowed there,
Soft trembling—as they felt the thrill
Of music echoed from the hill.

A cloud is on the sky above,
And calmly o'er the young year's blue
'Tis coming, like a thing of love,
To gladden in the rising dew;
Its white waves with the sunblend,
And gentle spirits seem to bend
From its unrolling folds, to hear
The glad sounds of our joyous sphere.

The living soul of beauty fills
The air with glorious visions—bright
They linger round the sunny hills
And wander in the clear blue light;
Off to the breathing heavens they go—
Along the earth they live and glow
Shed o'er the lakes their happy smiles,
And beckon to its glittering Isles.

Oh! at this hour—when air and earth
Are gushing Love, and joy and light,
And songs of gladness have the birth
Of all that's beautiful and bright,
Each heart beats high—each thought is
blown
To flame, the spirit drinks the tone
Of brighter worlds, and melts away
In visions of Eternal day!

IL PENSERO.

THE YOUNG MOTHER
"Her little world of happiness is
there!" was the exclamation of Henry
Howard, while his friend was observing
the fondness of the young mother
to her infant. "Where else should it
be?" replied the friend, "for, in loving
it, she manifests her affections for
you, her husband; she fosters still
stronger the ties of pure chaste esse
around the heart." "Think not," an
swered Henry, "that I entertain any
fears of her infant daughter so absorb
ing her love, as that she should have
little to bestow on others who have an
equal right to possess it; I made the
remark merely as a proof of my being
blessed, in seeing her cherish the ten
der feelings of which her nature is sus
ceptible. Charles, you know not the
bliss that I have experienced, and the
portion of good that has fallen to my
lot, in being united with such a partner
as my Caroline." "Indeed" replied
Charles, "were I to judge from your
animation and from the expressions of
joy in your countenance, my decision
must be, that you enjoy a supremacy
of bliss." "I would not claim a super
riority in this respect for myself," an
swered Henry, "but she is all that the
most sanguine expectations can de
sire."

Such was the conversation that pas
sed between Henry Howard & Charles
Gorman, the latter of whom was on a
visit at the residence of Henry. In
former years an intimacy had commen
ced between them, and was continued
and strengthened by their pursuing
the same studies at college. When
their researches at the seat of science
were finished, Henry retired to the en
joyment of a legacy bequeathed by his
father, and Charles engaged in mer
cantile pursuits. Thus situated, and
feeling the loneliness of his case, Hen
ry resolved upon engaging the affec
tions of one who might render his con
dition more joyous. It was not long
before he was introduced to Caroline
Bentley; a favorable impression was
the result of this meeting, esteem
grew stronger, attachment succeeded
and finally the tender passions swayed
the hearts of both. Henry made known
to his parents his situation, his pro
posals were acceded to by them, and
in accordance with their wish, in com
pliance with his own feelings, and in

obedience to the timid assent of Caro
line, the vows of constancy and love
were signed and sealed at the altar.
The solitariness of his residence now
gave way to the blithesome notes, and,
in the development of the virtues of his
partner, his soul was knit still closer to
her, & his heart glowed with gratitude
to the Providence that had assigned him
such a companion. The first pledge
of affection increased their mutual
love, and all their happiness centered in
the little Mary. She had reached that
age when infancy is most charming—
when child is most endeared to the
beholder. The mother's anxious care
and solicitude were displayed in teach
ing it to sustain its weight upon its lit
tle feet; and her joyous pride was
great when the child first essayed to
walk; then the mother kindly watched
her tottering steps and gently reward
ed her efforts with a kiss: then the
smile departing over the features of
Mary, and the clasping together of the
tender hands, in joy unspeakable, as
she reached her mother's arms, evin
ced the pleasure of the child; but when,
in artless accents, she lisped the name
most dear, the name of mother, thrill
ing transport seized the parent's heart;
her eyes beamed with augmented ten
derness—and pressing the infant to
her bosom, she imprinted on her laugh
ing cheek a "long sweet kiss," & with
delight "from its mouth seemed honey
to dip."

It was the sight of Caroline engaged
in this delightful occupation, that drew
from the lips of her husband the ex
clamation, "Her little world of happi
ness is there!" And who that ever wit
nessed a fond mother caressing her
child, did not acknowledge that it was
a sight beautiful to behold. Innocence
in infancy always captivates. The lit
tle Mary grew in strength and height,
rejoicing in the pleasures daily afford
ed and thoughtless of the coming morn
ing; but soon she was to leave these
simple pleasures. Human nature is
liable to ill, and the child sickened.
Her fine blue eyes, those tender orbs,
lost their brightness, and paleness o
verspread the cheek whereon once
bloomed the roseate hue of health. The
imploring look which the child cast
upon its mother—the outstretched
arms that begged for relief—the groan,
the convulsive sob, filled her with un
utterable grief. The deepest solici
tude; the noiseless step; the willing
ness and wish to suffer instead of the
infant; the tear that stood trembling in
her eye, as she leaned in speechless si
lent agony over her child; the prayer
softly breathed to heaven, those tokens
of sincere grief, showed how the moth
er's heart was riven. Her exertions to
save the little sufferer, though arduous
and long, were unavailing.—Death had
marked her for his own. The child
had struggled with pain during the
night, and as the first streak of light
appeared in the east, he was departing.
The sun was rising & his beams shone
upon the room in which Caroline sat
with the infant pillow'd on her lap—a
ray of light fell upon the countenance
of the dying Mary. She gently smiled,
as if to reward her mother for all her
watchfulness. Her care, her lover & her
eyes were closed forever. The small rose
bud of beauty was transplanted to a
more congenial climate, where it might
bloom to eternal freshness, and impart
sweet fragrance to the celestial plains.
The now bereaved mother—shall I
attempt to describe her feelings? Oh!
no! her grief is too sacred for intrusion,
and none but a mother can tell a moth
er's grief.

Wrapped in her snow-white shroud,
and laid within a coffin, the child was
soon to be removed to the narrow tomb.
The mother was supported to the cof
fin.—She looked, and the smile on its
features was still visible. She gazed
silently upon it—raised her hand to
her aching head, and that moment
the lid closed, and inclosed the inmate
of the narrow dwelling forever from
sight. A silent shriek burst from the
hitherto silent parent, she seemed for
a moment to have awakened to a
sense of her grievous condition, but
soon relapsed into insensibility. The
child was carried to the tomb.

BABYLON.

A number of late travellers pretend to
have discovered the ruins of ancient
Babylon, that have been lost to the
world for so many ages, and it is so
the learned Dr. Mitchell of New York
has in his possession some of the identi
cal bricks of which the tower of Ba
bel was built. Altho' these travellers
find a village, or rather a town called
Isellas, containing more inhabitants
than any two towns in Vermont, among
the very ruins of Babylon, they do not
attempt to invalidate the authority of
the prophet Isaiah. They say that
ancient Babylon was of such vast ex
tent, that there was room within the
walls for both city and country, and
that the greatest part of it was a vast
oasis in the desert, &—that
greater part of the arid desert is

not and never will be inhabited, neither
shall it be dwelt in from generation to
generation, neither shall the Arabian
pitch his tent there, neither shall the
shepherds make their fold there.—The
latest of these travellers, Captain Kep
pell of the British Navy, informs us
that the place is still called Babel, (that
is Confusion) by the natives of the
country. "The ruins of the once
mighty Babylon are distinctly visible,
presenting the appearance of a number
of irregular and misshapen hills. Four
teen miles to the N. N. E. is the tow
er of Babel, now known by the name of
Nimrod's Tower." We suppose Capt.
K. does not mean to tell us that any
great part of the tower is still standing.
Remarking on the passage in Genesis,
that the builders had brick for stone
and slime had they for mortar, he says
he took some of the clayey mud from
the bank of the Euphrates, moulded it
in his hands, exposed it to the sun for
half an hour, and it became hard as
stone. Indeed almost every traveller
in that region affords us some new and
pleasing illustration of Scripture.

Capt. Kepell was shown by some of
the inhabitants of that country, the spot
which they believe to be the primeval
Paradise. It is called Il Jesseerah, con
taining the tomb of the prophet Ezra, venerated
by the Mahomedans as well as
Christians, and "hereabout Captain
Kepell killed a brace of partridges
in the garden of Eden."

Population—Power—Wealth.—It
has been well observed that the follow
ing lines of Southey, deserve to be writ
ten in diamonds. They apply not to
England only—but to the laboring
classes in every country, and in the pre
sent state of things and the actual pro
gress of population in some of our
states, with the comparative decline of
power and wealth in others, are stri
kingly applicable to the United States.
England, indeed, is overburthened
with population, because overburthen
ed with taxes and monopolies—but we
have room enough for the thousand
generation; and it is the class of per
sons alluded to, that must plant and
support our banner on the shores of
our country, or bear it round the world
Niles' Reg.

"Train up thy children, England,
In the ways of righteousness—and feed
them
With the bread of wholesome doctrine,—
Where hast thou unites—but in their indus
try?
Thy bulwarks where, but in their breasts?
thy might,
But in their arms?
Shall not their numbers, therefore be thy
WEALTH—
Thy strength—the power—the safety,—
and thy pride?
O great then—grief—and shame,
If in this flourishing land there should be
dwellings,
Where the new born babe doth bring unto
its parent's soul
No joy—where squallid poverty receives
it at the birth,
And on their wither'd knees,
Gives it the scanty baird of discontent."

Ingenious Expedient.—Mr. Dick
son, one of the English gentlemen en
gaged in making discoveries in the in
terior of Africa, was detained by the
Shah's natives on pretence that the le
tish, their idol or oracle, was unfavora
ble to his advance. Mr. D. obtained
permission to try the White man's
Pefish. Being provided with a gal
vanic battery, he had a fowl killed,
which he placed upon the battery, and
it performed the ordinary actions of the
bird while it was alive, fluttering and
almost flying away. The natives
could not resist the miracle and allow
ed him to proceed. This anecdote re
minds us of that recorded of Colum
bus, who found great difficulty in ob
taining provisions, &c. for his follow
ers while in the Island of Hispaniola.
He told the natives that God was an
gry with them, and that on the morn
ing the sun would become red as blood,
the stars would shine at noon-day, &c.
By his skill in astronomy he had ascer
tained that an eclipse of the sun was

then to take place, and he made use
of this expedient, which was entirely
successful, the natives crowding a
round him with abundant supplies, and
reverencing him as a demi-god.

These two anecdotes illustrate, with
great force, the advantage in moral
power possessed by the enlightened o
ver the unenlightened, & educated over
the uneducated, and go to strengthen
the many arguments in favor of a prac
tical scientific education, wherever at
tainable.

Filial Duty.—Among the American
Indians, one of the first lessons they
inculcate on their children, is duty to
their parents and respect for old age,
and there is not among the most
enlightened nations any people who more
strictly observe the duty of filial obedience.
A father need only to say, in the pres
ence of his children, "I want such a
thing done, I want one of my children
to do such an errand, for me
e.g. to fetch an orange, or me
to go to the market, & the children
will do it without a murmur.

were by magic, and the children
immediately vie with each other to
comply with the wishes of their parent.
If a father sees an old decrepit man or
woman pass by, led along by a child,
he will draw the attention of his own
children to the object by saying,
"What a good child that must be,
which pays such attention to the aged.
That child indeed looks forward to the
time when it will likewise be old!"
Or he will say "May the Great Spirit,
who looks upon him, grant this good
child a long life!"

Address to a Bear.—A Delaware
hunter once shot a huge bear, and
broke his back bone. The animal
fell, and set up a most plaintive cry,
something like that of the panther
when he is hungry. The hunter in
stead of giving him another shot,
came up close to him, and addressed
him in these words; "Hark ye! bear;
you are a coward & no warrior, or you
would show it by your firmness, and
not cry and whimper like an old wo
man. You know, bear, that our tribes
are at war with each other, and you
was the aggressor. You have found
the Indians too powerful for you, and
you have gone sneaking about in the
woods, stealing their hogs; perhaps
at this time you have hog's flesh in your
belly. Had you conquered me, I would
have borne it with courage, and died
like a brave warrior; but you, bear,
sit there and cry, and disgrace your
tribe by your cowardly conduct."

I was present at the delivery of this cur
ious invective. When the hunter had
despatched the bear, I asked him how
the poor animal could understand what
he had said to it? "Oh!" said he in
answer, "the bear understood me ve
ry well; did you not observe how ast
med he looked while I was upbraiding
him?" Heckwelder's Narrative.

Be ready to heal breaches in friend
ship, and to make up differences, and
shun litigation yourself as much as poss
ible, for he is an ill calculator that
does not perceive that one affable
settlement is better than two law suits.

Br it rather your ambition to acquit
yourself well in your proper station
than to rise above it.

As the poets represented the Graces
under the figures of women; so the
Furies too. Let a woman be decked
with all the embellishments, and care
of nature; yet, if boldness is to be read
in her face, it blots all the lines of beau
ty.

Seasonable Indulgence.—In an ad
vertisement for a young gentleman who
left his parents, it was stated, that "if
master Jacky will return to his discon
solate parents, he shall no more be put
upon by his sister, and shall be allow
ed to sweeten his own tea!"

To take out grease spots from a car
pet or any other woollen cloth—Dis
solve a piece of pearl ash, of the size
of a pea, in half a tea cup of warm
water, or a piece twice the size, in a
full tea cup. Pour some of the solu
tion on a grease spot, and continue to
rub it with a clean brush or wo
ollen cloth, until it is nearly dry, and
your carpet or garment will be as clean
as ever.

Who would not laugh at the folly of
a jockey, who should rate the price of
a horse according to the fineness of the
stable where he is kept? And yet we
regulate our esteem of men by the
costliness of their habit, and such oth
er circumstances, as are not in the
least any better proofs of merit.

Marriage enlarges the scene of our
happiness and miseries. A marriage
of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388,